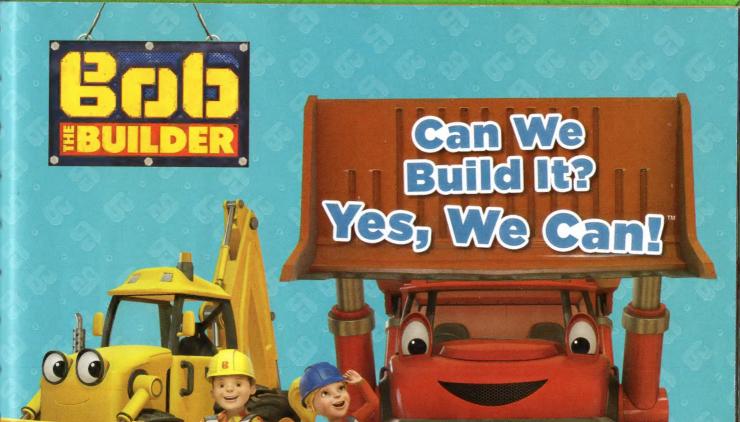


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Adapted by Emily Sollinger
Based on the episode "Bob the Brave," written by Tim Bain



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Mayor Madison and Mr. Bentley were busy getting ready for the Fixham Medieval Festival. The mayor checked her list. "Castle?" she said. "Check. Moat? Check. Portcullis?"



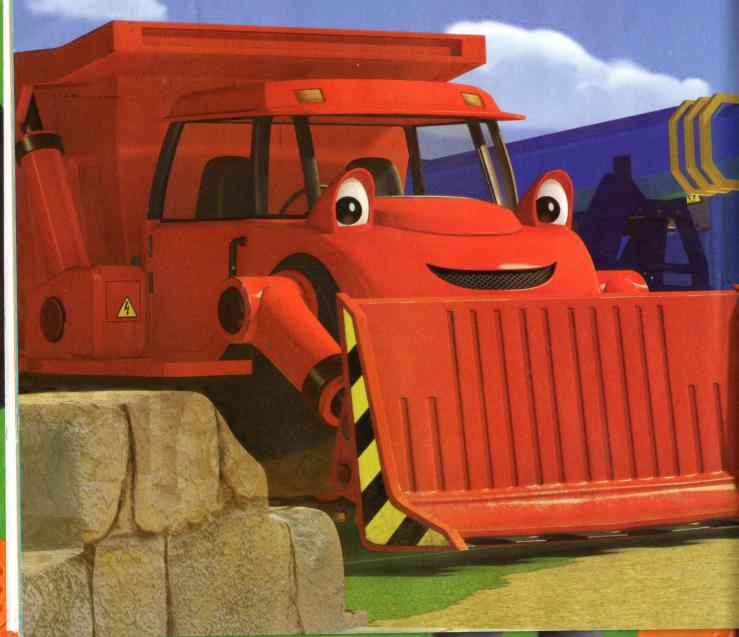


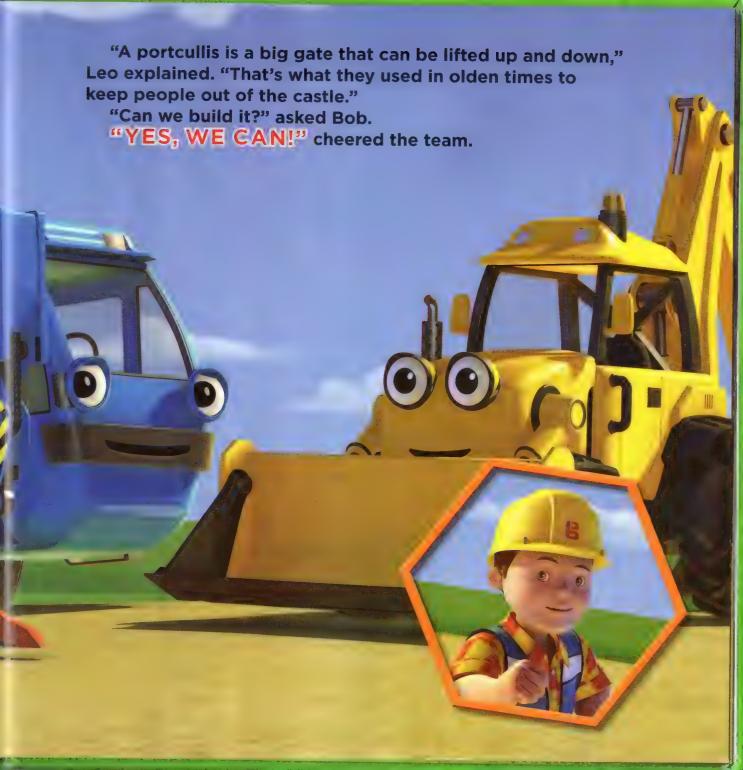
Mayor Madison looked concerned. "I will have to ask Bob to build one right away."

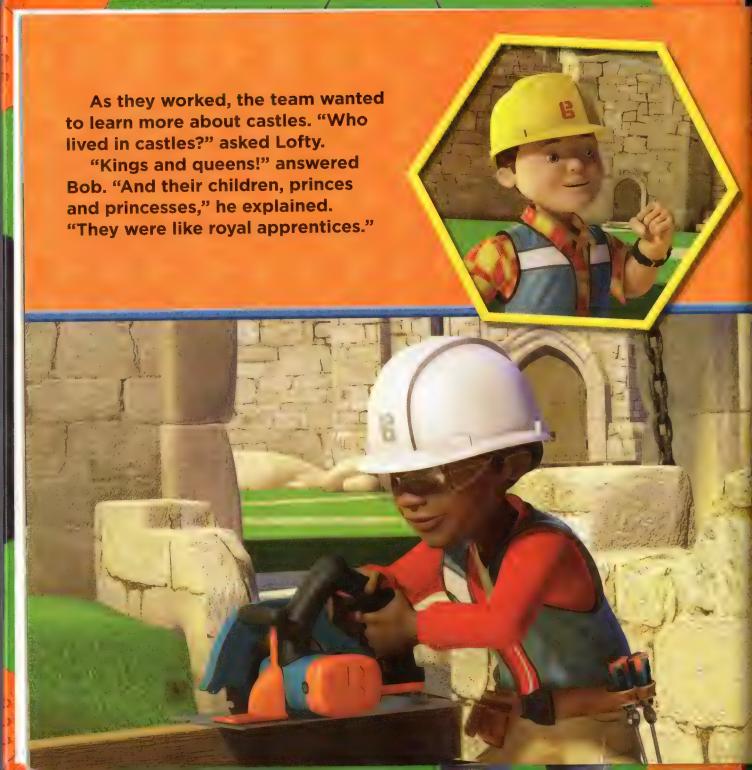
Bob quickly answered his phone. "Hello, Mayor Madison," he said. "Of course we can build a new portcullis for the castle! We will be there right away!"



Bob gathered his team together. "Mayor Madison has asked us to build a portcullis for the castle," Bob explained. The vehicles looked confused. They didn't know what a portcullis was.









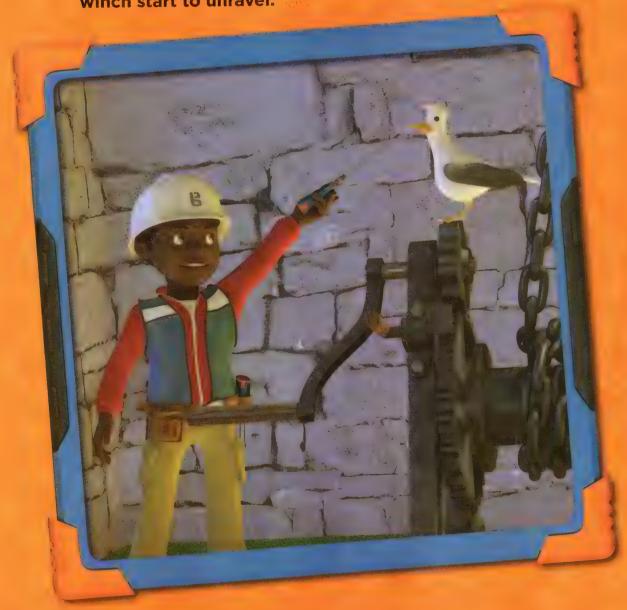
"You are kind of like a royal apprentice, Leo!" joked Lofty.
"Yeah!" said Leo. He held up a screwdriver like a sword.
"I am Prince Fix-a-Lot, and you are my knights in shining metal—Sir Scoop, Sir Muck, and Sir Lofty!"
Everyone giggled.

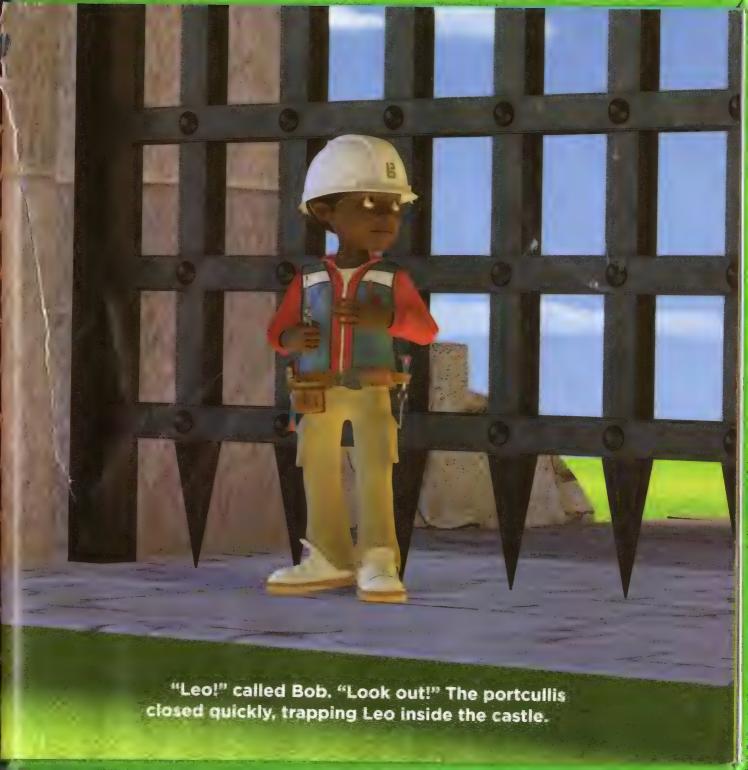


"All right, Your Majesty," said Bob. "It's time to raise the portcullis." Leo and Wendy each held onto a winch. "Ready," called Bob. "One, two, three!" They slowly cranked the winches and raised the gate. Wendy reminded Leo to secure his winch so the portcullis would not fall.



Just then, Gull swooped down and distracted Leo. "Take that, fowl beast!" Leo called. He was so busy trying to defend the castle that he didn't notice the winch start to unravel.







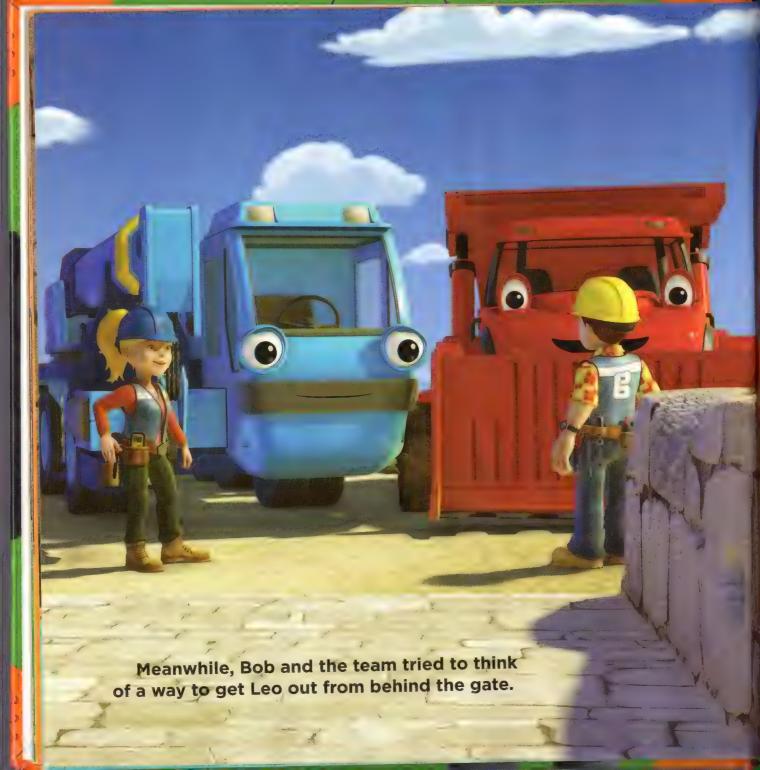
"That wasn't supposed to happen, was it?" asked Muck.

"Fear not, everyone," said Leo. "It's nothing Prince Fix-a-Lot
can't fix!" But the portcullis was too heavy for Leo to lift by himself.

Leo tried to look for another way out of the castle. As he explored, he heard a spooky sound. "Whoooah! Oooowhaa!" The sound got louder.

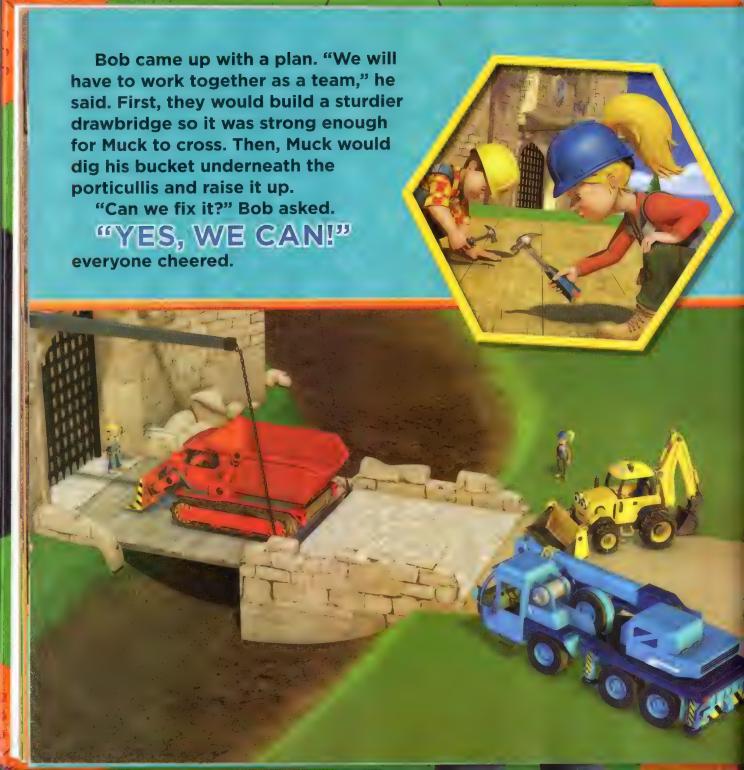
Leo wondered if it was a ghost. "You don't scare me!" he announced as he jumped onto a bench, holding his screwdriver sword. His foot got stuck between the slats of the bench and his screwdriver landed on the ground, out of his reach.





"If we don't think of something soon, we won't be able to get the castle open for the festival!" Wendy said.







While Muck held up the heavy gate, Bob quickly slid underneath.

"Good luck, Bob!" called Scoop.

"Watch out for that ghost!" said Muck.



Leo heard footsteps. "Who's there?" he whispered. "Hello, Your Majesty!" Bob said when he found Leo. "Oh, Bob!" said Leo, relieved. "You are my hero!"

"Wooooah." The spooky sound was getting louder.
"Wooooah!" Leo and Bob were nervous. Suddenly, Mr. Bentley stepped through a doorway.

"You look like you've just seen a ghost!" Mr. Bentley chuckled. "I was practicing my singing for tonight. I hope I didn't startle you!"





Bob picked up the screwdriver from the ground and used it to pry apart the bench slats. Leo's foot came loose. "There you go, Prince Fix-a-Lot," Bob said as he helped Leo up. "Well done, Bob!" said the team.
"Well done, team!" said Bob. "The castle is now ready for the festival!"



Later that evening, everyone gathered at the castle. Mayor Madison had an announcement to make. She turned to Bob. "For your courageous rescue efforts and for fixing the castle, I hereby knight you Bob the Brave, and I honor you and your team of noble vehicles!"

Everyone applauded and cheered. The music began, and the festival was a huge success thanks to Bob and his crew!





